Chapter 46

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DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES YOU OLD DOG

OR I'LL KILL YOU.

KILL ME?

YOU CAN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME.
I'M NO LONGER THE CHILD THAT YOU REMEMBER OLI.

I GREW UP... AND YOU'RE OLD.
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER OR I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES.

LEAVE THIS PLACE. NOW!
THIS IS MY

TERRITORY AND I HAVE NO LOVE FOR THOSE WHO TRESPASS. GO HOME.
COME BACK BEHIND THAT WITCH'S SKIRT, GO LITTLE PUPPY.

BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT I'M NOT GLAD TO BE HERE.
I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.

IT'S TORTURE BEING HERE! WITH A FUCKING DOG WHO REEKS OF DEATH!

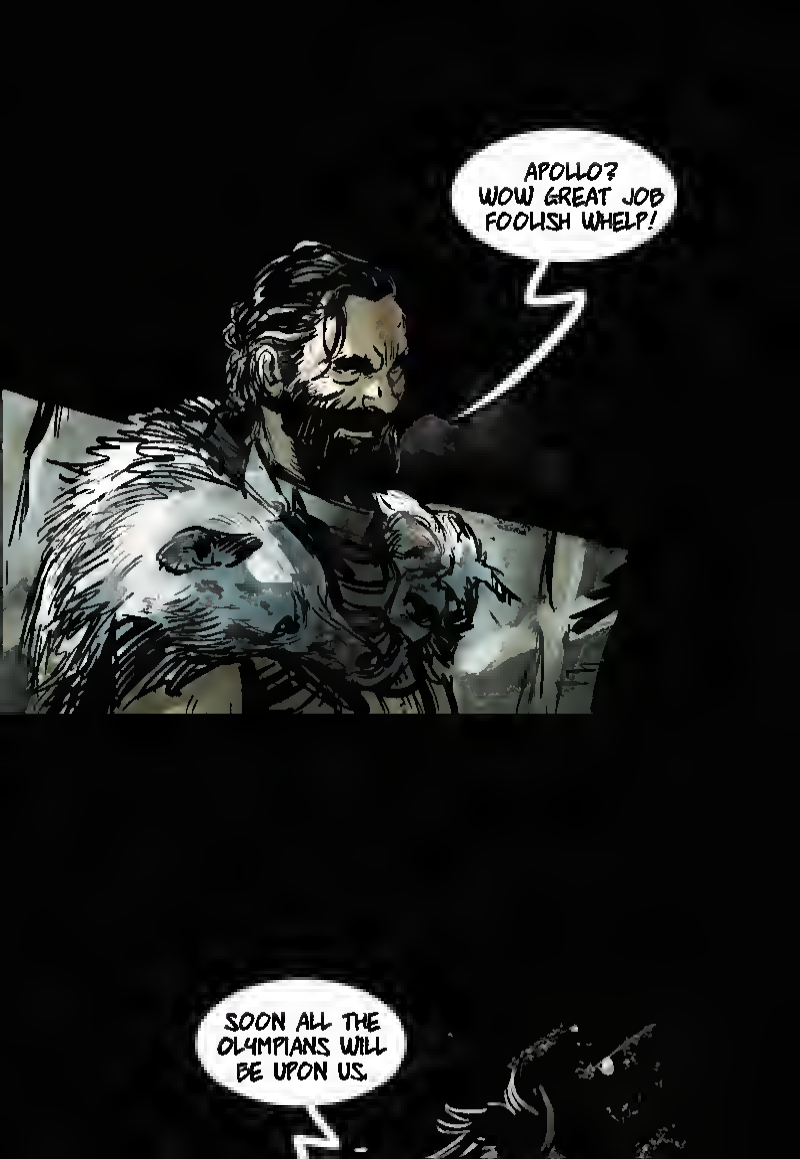
I'M ALREADY TIRED OF YOU, LITTLE WHELP.
BONK!
ONCE, I WOULD HAVE ONLY BEATEN YOU, BUT I'VE GOTTEN USED TO LONELINESS AND I ENJOY THE SOLITUDE SO NOW, THE TIME HAS COME TO KILL YOU!

ARE YOU SO SURE THAT YOU COULD KILL ME?

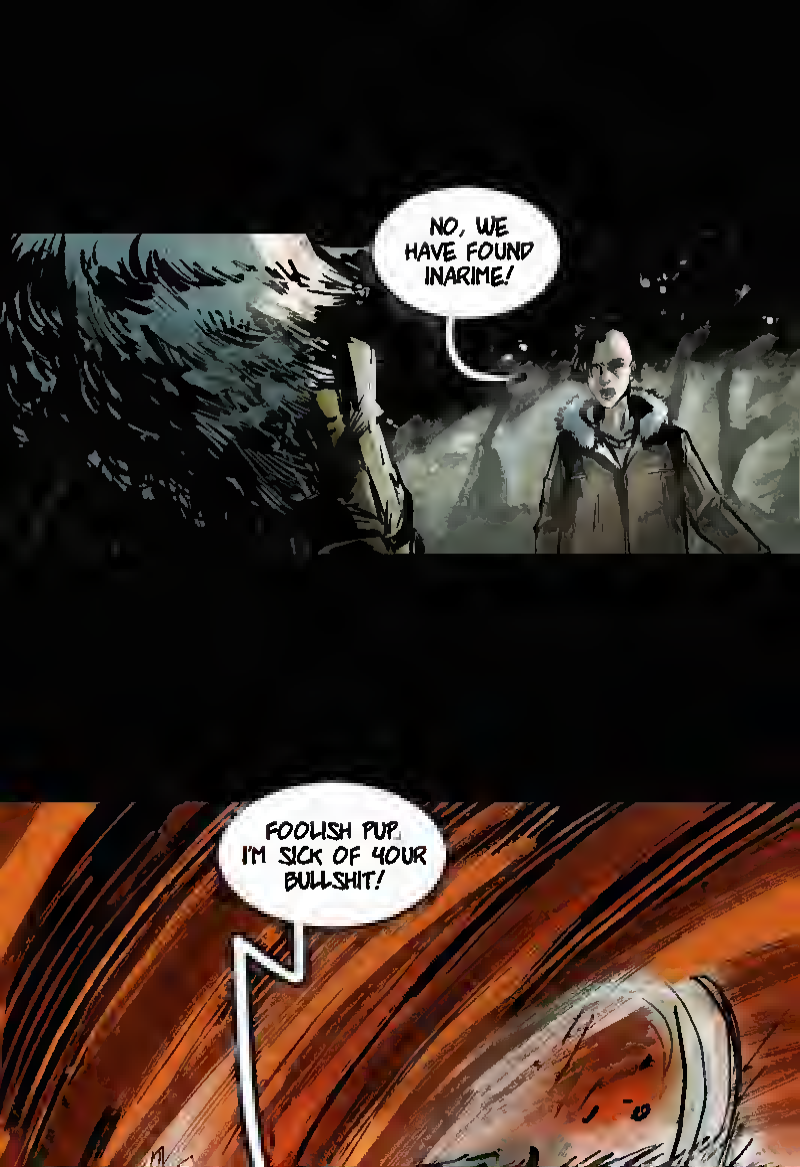
I'M NOT HERE TO KILL YOU, EVEN THOUGH THAT WOULD BE AWESOME, BUT RATHER TO SHOW YOU HOW GRIM THE SITUATION HAS BECOME OUT THIS DARK MINE.

I DON'T CARE WHAT IS GOING ON OUT THERE, I'M FINE RIGHT WHERE I AM!
LISTEN TO ME! DO YOU REMEMBER HOW MANY TIMES DURING THE CENTURIES WE HAVE TRIED TO WAKE UP OUR FATHER?!
YES, THAT IS THE REASON WHY THAT FOOL

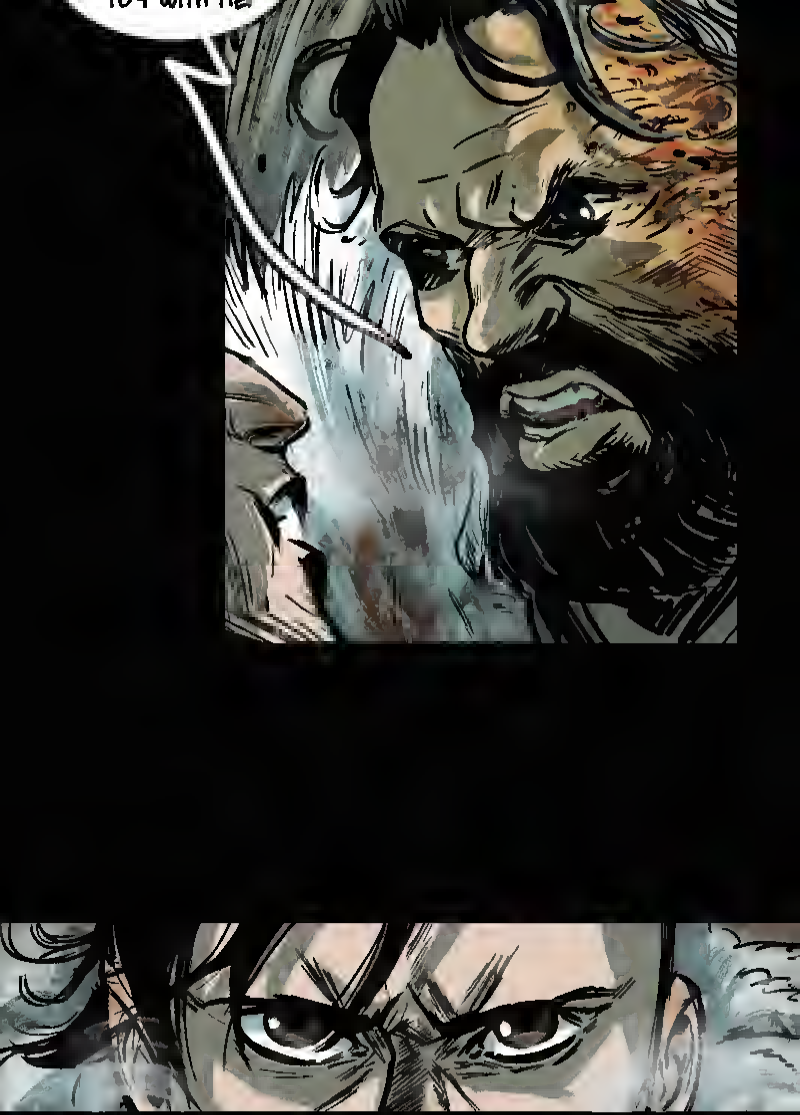
HERACLES KILLED YOU AND HE STILL CARRIES ON!
AND I HAVE TO STAY HIDDEN, NOT JUST FROM THAT CRAZY HADES BUT FROM HERACLES HIMSELF!
NOW ALSO APOLLO IS ON OUR TRAIL...


APOLLO? WOW GREAT JOB FOOLISH WHELP!
SOON ALL THE OLYMPIANS WILL BE UPON US.

MAYBE THEY HAVE BECOME BORED, SITTING ON THEIR BUTTS UP IN THE CLOUDS.


NO, WE HAVE FOUND INARIME!
FOOLISH PUP. I'M SICK OF YOUR BULLSHIT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU DID ALL THIS WAY JUST TO



I'LL SAY IT ONE MORE TIME. I WOULDN'T HAVE COME IF THIS WAS NOT ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

WE NEED YOU, CERBERUS!

YOU HAVE BECOME CLASSY.
AND YOU'RE REVOLTING.
SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: WE'RE GOING TO START A WAR AGAINST THE OLYMPIANS, BUT THE ONLY WARRORS AMONG US ARE YOU AND ME BECAUSE OUR TEAM CONSISTS

OF TWO CHILDREN AND A BEDRIDDEN...
AND OUR ACE IS SOMEWHERE OUT THERE BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHERE!
I ALMOST PREFER STAYING IN THE UNDERWORLD.
IT'S NOT--

BUT, I NEED THE EXERCISE AND I CAN'T WAIT TO KICK HERACLES' ASS.
COUNT ME IN, PUP.

FAR FROM EVERYWHERE
DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT YOUR NAGS COULD KILL THE TYPHONS?
IT WAS A TEST TO SEE HOW POWERFUL THEY ARE.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU? AND OUR WATCH WITH ATE?!
NO, BECAUSE THEY ARE WAITING FOR US AND THEY KNOW WE ARE WATCHING.

NOW WE CAN START TO PLAN AN ATTACK.

To be continued...